

## FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

### MAMMA'S LITTLE MICE.

Mamma's little, seven little, busy little mice  
(In braids or caps or curls);  
Mamma's little, seven little, brave little mice,  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is gray-coat Tim  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
Leave the woodpile all to him,  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is staid Ledore  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
She can make a bed or sweep a floor  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is delf Estelle  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
She sets the table and rings the bell  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is lightsome Prue  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
Here are the dishes for her to do  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is field-mouse Joe  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
He handles the spade and swings the hoe  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is comely Kit  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
She will sit and knit, while the others sit  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
One little mouse is baby Bib  
(Braids or caps or curls);  
He coos and sings in his willow crib  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
Mamma's little, seven little, busy little mice  
(In braids or caps or curls);  
Mamma's little, seven little, brave little mice  
(Seven little boys and girls).  
—Mary E. Stone, in N. Y. Independent.

### THE MEXICAN PECCARY.

It Never Turns Out for Anything.  
Man or Beast.

"The most vicious and fearless of the brute creation is the peccary, or wild hog of Mexico," said C. W. Bartlett, of Laredo, Tex. "This animal seems utterly devoid of the emotion of fear. I have never seen it turn a hair's breadth out of its path for any living thing. Man is its special bete noire. It displays an intelligence in fighting the human stranger at variance with its apparently complete lack of any mental attributes, save the very lowest order of instinct. They are rarely found singly, but go in droves of from a hundred to thousands. Their ability to scent men is particularly marked. I have known a drove of them to scent a man a mile off and strike as straight for him as the arrow flies. There is no use to try to frighten them with guns. The cannonading of a full battery would have no more effect on them than the popping of a firecracker. The only thing to do when they get after you is to run away from them as fast as a horse can carry you. And then there is no certainty that they won't catch you. They are nearly as swift as a horse, and their endurance is as great as their viciousness."

"A friend of mine encountered a drove of them in a wild part of Mexico a few years ago, and his escape was miraculous. He very foolishly shot and wounded a number of them. Then he took refuge in a tree. The peccaries kept him in the tree all that day and through the night. They circled around the tree, grunting and squealing their delight at the prospect of a feast. He soon exhausted his ammunition, and brought down a peccary at each fire. But this had no terror for the beasts. Along toward morning the brutes began to eat the ones he had killed, and when they thus satisfied the cravings of their stomachs they formed in line and trotted off. If they had not had some of their own number to devour they would have guarded that tree until my friend, through sheer exhaustion, dropped from his perch and allowed them to make a meal of him. The wildcats and tigers that infest the Mexican wilds flee from the peccaries with instinctive fear, and even rattlesnakes keep out of their path."—St. Louis Republic.

### FOUGHT HIS IMAGE.

Game Cock in St. Louis Makes a Fool of Himself.

One of the gamest gamecocks in St. Louis, Mo., gave a chance audience a rare treat one day last week. He fought his image to a finish. By chance a mirror had been left in the back yard



FIGHTING WITH HIMSELF.

at the corner of Jefferson avenue and Pine street. The cock was strutting about the yard looking for trouble when suddenly he came face to face with his image in the glass. His fighting blood was up. At last he had met a bird that he considered worthy of his prowess. He eyed the supposed enemy critically. His anger grew as the image mocked him. The feathers began to rise on his neck, and in an instant he made a lunge at the glass. Picking himself up from the ground, where he had been doubled in a heap, he backed off a few paces. The cowardly image also backed away and mocked him. He made lunge after lunge at the glass, each time backing away thoroughly surprised. Finally he got tired of retreating and made a fierce face to face contest with himself. He fought until he fell from sheer exhaustion.

## THE DRUM ON SHIPBOARD.

It Plays an Important Part in the Daily Routine of Duty.

"The Last of the Drums," is the title of an article written by Lieut. Con Marast Perkins for St. Nicholas. Lieut. Perkins says:

In the navy as well as in the army the drum is hallowed and glorified by traditions of victory; and from the day Paul Jones ran up the first flag of our country, with its liberty-tree and its motto, "An Appeal to Heaven," down to the present, a man-of-war's drummer, though the smallest mite on board, has always played an important part in the daily routine of our nation's floating bulwarks.

From the rolling of "gun bright-work" in the morning, and the long-drawn, solemn beat to "quarters," or "extinguish lights"—the drum retains its place here; and the little marine drummer, with his baby face and red coat, is the last to carry his drum proudly at the head of marching men and to blend its martial rattle with the blare of the trumpet, which has usurped the place of the fife.

These boys are enlisted at Washington, and are taught in the music school at marine headquarters, after which they are drafted to the several marine stations at navy yards or distributed to vessels in commission all over the world.

They are enlisted at from 14 to 16 years of age, and are bound over 15



MARINE GUARD DRUMMER.

serve in the marine corps until 21, when they are honorably discharged.

While serving on men-of-war they swing in hammocks and mess with the marine guard, and in all respects are treated as if they are men; in action they serve at the great guns as powder-boys—"powder-monkeys" as they are sometimes called. The duty of a powder-boy is to pass charges from the magazine to the battery.

Drummers are distinguished from the private soldiers of the marine guard in full-dress uniform by a scarlet tunic with white facing and shoulder knots—the only dress in our service like the traditional red coat of "Tommy Atkins," the British soldier, which has been worn by the army for nearly 300 years. As a joke upon this distinctive uniform, an American, it is related, that when the British were seen approaching Bladensburg, during the war of 1812, a wag in the American ranks shouted: "Great Scott! boys, here comes the music. I guess I won't wait for the army!"

### A DOG THAT TALKS.

Canine Phenomenon Developed by a Young French Artisan.

Papillon, a canine phenomenon residing in the Faubourg Saint-Antoine, is claiming notice as a rival to the parrot. His owner, a young workman, has innocently beguiled many a leisure hour during the past five years in the endeavor to imitate the little animal in the mysteries of speech, and he now professes to have succeeded after a fashion. A visitor whom he introduced to Papillon relates that he heard the dog give vent to various patriotic cries, such as "Vive l'armee! Vive la France!" and "Vive le president de la republique!" and adds that when he took his departure the words "Adieu, monsieur," were politely uttered. It had occurred to him that ventriloquism might have played a mysterious part in this marvel, but he was able to convince himself to his complete satisfaction that there was positively no deception. Papillon's kind teacher explained that he had set patiently to work, and that his pupil, who had naturally at first been quite at sea, had gradually displayed a taste for the lesson. Possibly the public may some day be allowed a chance of judging of the progress alleged to have been made by the wonderful dog.

### Rather Startling Innovation.

There are bicycle parties and bicycle luncheons, and bicycle weddings, but a bicycle funeral is a new as well as rather startling idea. Such a one recently took place at Elizabeth, N. J. The mourners, men and women, followed the hearse containing the remains, from the house to the church, on wheels. After the services were over, the mourners again mounted their wheels and rode slowly to the cemetery, three miles distant. There was a great saving of carriage hire in that funeral, and, perhaps, in time, such affairs will become so common as to provoke no comment. At present, however, it has anything but a funeral look.

### Goldfish Farming.

The raising of goldfish is a special industry, and one of the largest "goldfish farms" is at Spring Lake, Ind. When young the goldfish is said to resemble in color and general appearance an ordinary minnow. After awhile they turn dark, becoming occasionally almost black. Then a reddish hue begins to appear, the true golden color being developed at the average of one year or less. A few individuals, however, never change their original silver color, and sometimes the red and gold hues make their appearance only in patches. Not infrequently goldfish develop two or more tails.—Youth's Companion.

## OLD MILITARY SCHOOL.

Famous and Historic Institute at Lexington, Va.

Dedication of the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Hall Recalls Many Memories of Antebellum Days.

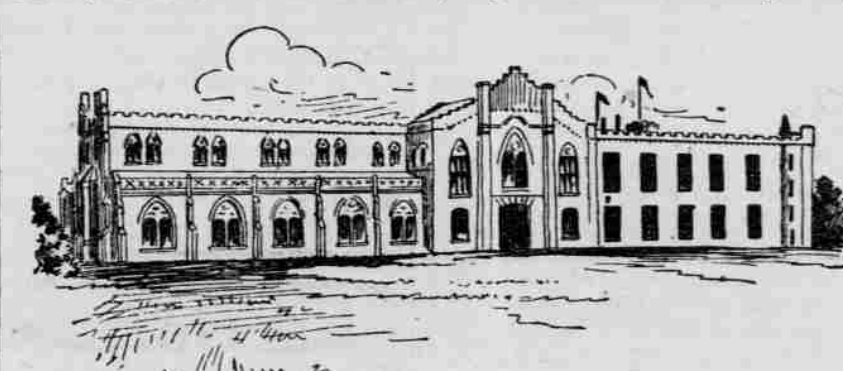
(Special Washington Letter.)

Abraham Lincoln attained distinction without a collegiate education. Joan of Arc achieved distinction without a military education. But the young men and women who are looking eagerly into the future should remember that God makes few such characters as Lincoln, and that there was but one Joan of Arc in all history.

Dr. Brown-Sequard it was who angrily remarked that "genius is a nervous disease with which few people are afflicted." That is naively put and strangely true. The young people of the present generation cannot learn too soon that they who succeed in life are they who toil. There is no uniform successful genius save the genius of labor. If we would succeed we must "trust no future, however pleasant; let the dead past bury its dead. Act in the living present, heart within and God overhead."

When there was a great upheaval in this country more than a generation ago and large armies of men were marching and countermarching an unusual opportunity was presented for men with natural military ability to develop their talents. But out of the chaos of it all there arose to the top in the maelstrom of fame only the trained soldiers of West Point military academy. They were trained in the art of war, and their training demonstrated their fitness to command all volunteers.

Many of the men of the south received preliminary training at the Virginia military institute at Lexington. To that place proud fathers and mothers from southern states sent their boys to prepare for West Point; and until this day the same plan is pursued. It is only a few hours' ride from Washington, and upon special occasions a great many gentlemen and ladies go there from this city to enjoy the scenery, the country air and to show their interest in the school. The greatest event in the recent commencement exercises of the military institute was the dedication



STONEWALL JACKSON MEMORIAL HALL, LEXINGTON, VA.

of the Stonewall Jackson memorial hall. The speakers for the occasion were Hon. John W. Daniel, of Lynchburg; Rev. Dr. J. W. Smith, of Richmond, of Jackson's personal staff, who covered his body with his own as a shield the night he was shot at Chancellorsville, and Dr. Hunter McGuire, of Richmond, who was chief of Jackson's medical corps. The day was also alumni day, and the school's sons came from far and wide to do homage once more to their alma mater. Col. Edmund Pendleton, of Lexington, Va., one of the graduates of the first class turned out, was present and was the recipient of much applause.

Stonewall Jackson memorial hall was filled with people long before the hour set for the commencement of the dedication exercises. The crowd was swelled by excursions from Lynchburg and Staunton, which poured something like 1,000 strangers into the town to participate in the exercises. The rostrum was decked with evergreen, with a large oil painting of Jackson in the center. Faced on the bank were the names of Smith and McGuire on either side of the painting. On the stage were distinguished visitors, the board of visitors, Washington and Lee faculty, institute faculty and alumni. The celebrated Stonewall brigade band of Staunton was present by special invitation.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Hemphill, of Louisville, Ky. S. H. Letcher, president of the board, briefly outlined the history of the raising of the funds, and stated that a large part of the money came from Pennsylvania, and that Jefferson Davis made the first contribution. Dr. Hunter McGuire then spoke upon "Personal Reminiscences of Jackson." The exercises were concluded by the address of United States Senator John W. Daniel, who delivered a masterly eulogy upon "Jackson as a Soldier."

The Stonewall Jackson Memorial hall looks out upon the parade grounds, and is connected to the west wing of the cadet barracks by a gothic arch, in which, directly overhead, is the Young Men's Christian association hall and library, capable of seating 250 people. This room has a 32-foot pitch, and is lighted by two large gothic windows. The library is cut off by means of drop roller doors. There are two entrances to this room, which is really the chapel, and perhaps the handsomest room in the new building.

The arch is built of Kentucky blue limestone, and has in raised letters on the face, "Stonewall Jackson," and below is a five-foot wrought-iron grill. The foundation, which is of massive native gray limestone, in some places was placed 40 feet below the surface and grouted with tons of cement.

The rest of the structure is of red brick, with buttresses and battlements of yellow terra cotta. The exterior is keeping with the cadet barracks,

which is after the old baronial castle style.

There is a double entrance from the arch, through quartered oak doors, into a lobby 50x16 feet, with red and gray tiled floor. The hardware here used is of solid bronze. From the lobby there are three doors leading into the main hall; also stairways leading up and down, trimmed and finished in quartered oak. The main hall is furnished in native pine finish, and is 105x50 feet. The acoustics are very fine, as a whisper can be heard from one end of the hall to the other. The windows are of leaded cathedral glass, in blue, green and purple on sides and rear with complementary colors. The ceiling is paneled with turned drops, from which are electric lights, supported by eight massive iron columns. The walls are finished with adamantine plaster.

On the floor over the Jackson hall is the engineering department of five rooms. On what is known as the first floor is the gymnasium hall which is 105x50 feet. The interior walls of this hall have been left in the rough state with a five-foot panel; the ceiling is supported by massive iron pillars. Provision has also been made for a swimming pool in the lower end of this room. The old tower which is connected with the memorial hall by the arch and in which was formerly the drawing academy with library, has been converted into the library with four stories overlooking the rotunda below.

Artillery and signal drill was gone through with by the corps of cadets in the afternoon. The firing with blank cartridges attracted an immense gathering of people. The parade grounds were taxed to their utmost capacity to accommodate the gathering.

The annual meeting of the alumni was held in the Jackson hall, and the committee on the erection of a monument to the cadets who fell at the battle of New Market, reported that they had \$950 in hand, and to erect the monument it would require something like \$2,800. The committee was continued and will make every effort to raise the necessary amount.

On the way back to Washington there was some freedom of criticism of the managers of the institute and of southern people in general for perpetuating memories of the civil war by erecting statues, monuments and buildings to the memory of confederate chieftains. There was no partisan discussion, and none of it was for publication, but the subject was considered in a philosophic

manner. One of the gentlemen, a senator from a northwestern state, said: "It seems to me that the people of the south are doing themselves a great injustice. They are erecting monuments for their children to see and for their grandchildren to study. All of these monuments will be humiliating to future generations, because they are monuments of failure. Future generations will have none of the pride in personal achievements, nothing of the pride of comradeship which enthuses the people of to-day. To them these monuments will be monuments of failure, and in those days the people will not say: 'God only knows which was right.'"

Another senator from a northern state said: "I like to see the southern people do just as they are doing. They are cultivating a military spirit in their young people. They are educating them for deeds of heroism. They are teaching them to love their country. If George Washington and his continental soldiers had been defeated those people would have erected monuments to their memories just the same, unless prevented by British power from doing so. The southern people fought for what they deemed to be liberty. State sovereignty was with them as tangible a thing for battle as was the slogan of our revolutionary fathers for taxation without representation. Let them build their monuments and tell their children how bravely and well their soldier fathers fought for what they deemed was right."

There are two extreme opinions; between them we may find a middle ground. It makes no difference whether the new hall is named after Stonewall Jackson or Phil Sheridan. It is a school for young men with ambitions in the direction of military affairs. It is an excellent institution and will always maintain the high reputation which has long characterized it. Beneath its roof even now there may be another Stonewall Jackson or Robert E. Lee. But there will be no more rebellion nor effort at secession in this country, and the young men now being educated in military affairs will always be found with gleaming swords beneath the star spangled banner, fighting for one flag and one country.

### SMITH D. FRY.

Circumstances. "You have been in the cigarette business so long," said the anxious mother, "that you must be able to give me the information I want. I hope you will candidly answer my question. Are cigarettes injurious to the health?" "It all depends, ma'am," said the trust magnate. "On what?" "On whether you smoke them or sell them."—Washington Star.

His Little All. Tessie—Jack tells me all he knows. Bessie—The silence must be oppressive.—Up-to-Date.

## WHAT EUROPE IS DOING.

Events in Which the American Public Is Interested.

Spain Is Losing Friends in England—Russia's Latest Diplomatic Victory—Emperor William Rebuked.

(Special Letter.)

From an American view point the most interesting event in international politics is the pronounced change in English public opinion concerning the Cuban struggle for freedom. Hitherto the London journals have taken the part of Spain and defended the cruelty and inhuman policy of Capt. Gen. Weyler, but now the Chronicle and other metropolitan newspapers have begun to criticize the bloody Spanish attempts to repress the revolution.



GEN. RAMON BLANCO.  
(Probable Successor to Gen. Weyler.)

They admit that thousands of Cubans—men, women and children—are being actually starved to death; that smallpox and yellow fever are decimating the peaceful portion of the island's population, and that Cuban patriots and captives from the insurgent army are being killed by the score, after having been put through a course of indescribable tortures. Senor Capovas, head of the Madrid government, has not failed to take cognizance of this change of sentiment, and it is stated, on positive authority, that Gen. Weyler will be recalled as soon as a general of high standing can be found who is willing to assume the responsibility of leading the Spanish army in Cuba. Gen. Ramon Blanco, marquis of Pena Plata, has been mentioned again as Weyler's successor, but he seems reluctant about accepting the office, although urged by Gen. Martinez Campos and other eminent Spanish soldiers and statesmen. Gen. Blanco is not a member of the conservative party now in power, but his administration of Cuban affairs several years ago was characterized by so much true humanity that his advent at Havana would be greeted with delight by friend and foe. Weyler's complete failure is now acknowledged in Madrid as well as in Cuba, and for the sake of national honor, to say nothing of military success, he must leave the island without much further delay.

While five of the great European powers have confined their diplomatic line work to inducing the sultan of Turkey to agree to the peace propositions drawn up by the ambassadors at Constantinople, the sixth, Russia, has managed to strengthen its hold on King Menelik of Abyssinia, who has just appointed a Russian diplomat, M. de Leon-tieff, governor general of the equatorial province of Abyssinia. M. de Leon-tieff last year was the bearer of a personal letter and a choice assortment of presents from the czar to the black king. In 1895 he was made Russian envoy at the court of Menelik, and in February of last year, soon after the defeat of the Italian troops at Adowa, he went upon a secret mission to the Abyssinian court. He soon won the confidence of the negus, as Menelik is called by his subjects, his recent appointment being nothing less than an acceptance of Russian protection. Abyssinia lying just



M. DE LEONTIEFF.  
(Governor General of Equatorial Abyssinia.)

south of the African provinces recently conquered by England, and dangerously close to Egypt, this latest victory of Russian diplomacy means more than appears on the surface. The country, under the protection of Russia, is a menace to British progress, but the whole transaction has been managed so cleverly that Lord Salisbury cannot even enter a protest without making himself ridiculous.

Several weeks ago the cable announced, with great flourish of trumpets, that Turkey had finally expressed a willingness to make peace with Greece in conformity with the demands of "united Europe." We on this side of the Atlantic, who had long since become disgusted with the details of the negotiations, hoped that the news was true, but later reports indicate that Germany is once more interposing objections. Emperor William apparently is satisfied with the terms of the treaty, but he insists upon placing the financial affairs in the hands of an interna-

tional commission. His desire in this direction is not without justification. The people of Germany, many years ago, invested heavily in Greek bonds, the interest on which has not been paid for several years. The Greek government is honeycombed with corruption, and unless the fiscal affairs of the nation are placed in reliable hands, the German investors will lose every penny of their money. Turkey, by the provisions of the treaty of peace, is given a first claim on Greek government receipts until the war indemnity of \$25,000,000 shall have been paid. Other creditors have no protection whatever; hence Emperor William's efforts for the creation of an international commission for the management of the unfortunate little kingdom's finances are not to be sneered at. Although his reasons may be purely selfish, in a larger sense his protest amounts to an appeal for national honesty everywhere.

The Prussian glet, by rejecting the law of associations bill, a few days ago, has struck a blow for true liberty. The bill, a pet measure of the German emperor, placed the right of public meetings and debate absolutely, at the mercy of the police. Any meeting would be dissolved at the discretion of the police. Under its terms any kind of society, even a scientific or religious gathering, could be dispersed if the policemen on duty thought anything said at a meeting dangerous to good order, morals or the government. Emperor William has taken the defeat of this measure as a personal affront and is ready to take almost any step, even a revision of the constitution, rather than relinquish it. This spirit of stubbornness in the erratic sovereign is encouraged by the agrarians and ultrarights, at whose head stands Dr. Johann Miquel, the new vice chancellor of the empire.

This Dr. Miquel, by the way, is one of the most unique characters who ever rose to eminence in a monarchical country. Early in his public career he was a pronounced socialist; for 20 years he was famed as the ablest assailant of the government in parliament; for 30 years he posed as a liberal leader. Today he is the champion defender of his autocratic sovereign and the worst enemy his former associates, the social democrats, ever had to fight. Next week or next month he may be chancellor, for no man enjoys the emperor's confidence in as high degree as he.

Eugen Richter, leader of the socialist party in the reichstag, used to describe Miquel as "slippery as an eel, uncertain as a flea," and a whole vol-



DR. JOHANN MIQUEL.  
(Vice Chancellor of the German Empire.)

ume could not give a better insight into the character of the man who seems destined to play a giant's part in the affairs of Europe. He is now 68 years of age, fearless, a master of statecraft and personally honest to a remarkable degree. His ambition is boundless, and exceeded only by his jealousy of those placed above him. He is determined to succeed Prince Hohenlohe as chancellor and to pose before the world as the first commoner who ever stood at the head of a virtually absolute government. To reach the coveted end he has sacrificed old friends, changed his opinions, persecuted the men who stand for what little there is left of liberty in Germany; but, strangest thing of all, has remained scrupulously honest as far as money matters are concerned. Take him all in all, he is a man whose like has not been in public life for many decades.

The opponents of speculative trading in grain and stocks are learning an expensive lesson just now. On January 1 the German anti-option law, which prohibits deals in the futures of agricultural products and stocks, went into force. It had the effect of abolishing every bourse and grain exchange in the empire. Instead of having proved a benefit to the farmers, the new regulation has depressed the price of wheat from three to four cents a bushel. At the same time there has been a steady rise in other markets of the continent. Local dealers make a market price from day to day, and the producer, who no longer can get reliable quotations from the trade centers, is compelled to take what may be offered to him. The government has received such a vast number of protests from all parts of the empire that it is attempting to arrange a compromise between the agrarians (at whose head stands Count von Kanitz, author of the anti-option bill) and the bourses. It proposes that open trading should be restored under certain restrictions, and that the agrarian element should be represented in the directories of the bourses. Of course, this proposition was declined by the exchanges, and a still greater drop in the price of wheat followed. The German farmers are beginning to understand that open trading, in spite of some drawbacks, stimulates competition and causes an increased demand for grain. Moreover, exchange prices are public property and local dealers are unable to manufacture quotations for their own profit.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.

Prussia has 51 theaters that have a seating capacity of 1,000 or over.